

NO.  
46

FEB.

# PEP COMICS

10¢



the SHIELD



# SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

A SWELL WAY TO  
START THE NEW  
YEAR RIGHT, IS TO  
JOIN THE **SHIELD  
G-MAN CLUB**.  
HEY, DUSTY?

RIGHT, SHIELD/  
AND THE SEASONS  
GREETINGS TO ALL,  
FROM US, AND EVERY  
MEMBER OF OUR  
G-MAN CLUB!



**Merry  
Christmas  
and  
Happy  
New  
Year**



THE HONORARY MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB THIS MONTH ARE

CLARENCE KENNER  
1602 E. 18th ST.  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

LOYD HILLIGAS  
CHAMBERS  
NEB.

JOAN FRIEDLIN  
PITMAN  
N.J.

TOMMY MATCHUS  
NORFOLK  
VA.

## USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR  
NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH  
10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins  
Room 315  
60 Hudson St.  
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the  
**SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing  
this coupon together with Ten Cents to  
cover the costs of handling and mailing  
my Badge and Identification Card.



NAME, \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS, \_\_\_\_\_

AGE, \_\_\_\_\_

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE  
IN THREE COLORS  
RED—WHITE—BLUE

THE ORIGINAL

# SHIELD

AND  
**DUSTY**

THE  
BOND DETECTIVE

IN

# TALES of a SAFETY PIN

LOOK AT IT, DEAR READER!  
YES, IT'S JUST A SIMPLE  
COMMON SAFETY PIN, A BENT  
AND BLACKENED ONE AT THAT!  
YET, IT'S HAD MORE ADVENTURES  
THAN YOU EVER DREAMED OF!  
HOW CAN THERE BE A  
STORY IN THIS TINY BIT OF  
METAL YOU ASK? AN JUST  
LISTEN! IF THE PIN COULD  
TALK, HERE'S THE TALE  
IT WOULD TELL...



FIRST LET US LOOK AT OUR  
PIN, AS IT COMES NEW AND  
SHINY FROM THE FACTORY/  
A SIMPLE THING, ISN'T IT?  
IT DOESN'T SEEM THAT IT  
COULD GO THROUGH TRUBBERY  
AND COME, DOES IT?

YET LATER IT FINDS ITS  
WAY TO A SOLDIER...

MY OVERSEAS CALL!  
I'LL PIN UP MY MONEY  
AND PERSONAL LETTERS  
IN ONE OF  
POCKET!



MUCH LATER, A BULLET FINDS ITS MARK...

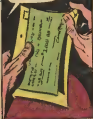
AND THE PIN HAS ALREADY BEEN THE DEER  
BEARD AT WORK...



BACK HOME A DEER BEARD  
ALONG BEHIND THE PIN,  
FOR EVIDENCE OF BLOODHOGS  
POINDED TOGETHER...

MY HUSBAND IS GONE!  
THIS POCKET IS ALL  
I HAVE NOW, TO  
LIVE ON!

I'LL DEPOSIT  
THE CHECK  
AT THE  
BANK!





LATER CHANGING HANDS THAT SAVE AN  
IS USED TO AN FALLABLE STOCKS  
TOOTH-TOOTH



BUT IF ONLY HE EYES COULD SEE THE  
SHADES REFLECTION ON THE SHINY PIN  
OF DARK FOLDED FLIGHTLY ENTERING...



DESPERATELY THE STOCK-OWNER  
TRIED TO SLAM THE BAG SHUT.

GIVE 'EM  
LEARN RUBBER 'LOTS  
OF IT?



BUT WHY LOTS  
OF IT'S ONE SHOT  
DO THE TRICK,  
AHH... AHH...



AN' LOOK... A PIECE  
OF STENCH! NOT LUCK!  
JUST NOT I NEED FOR  
MY STENCH COLLECTION!







MURDERED!  
HE SAYS A SMARTY!  
BUT WHO DID IT? NOT  
ONE BLASTED CLUE  
TO GO BY!



DUSTY'S SHARP EYES HIT SOMETHING!

HEY, JOE, LOOK!  
THIS PIN HAS A DROP  
OF DRIED BLOOD  
ON IT!



WHAM! ASSKING  
IT FECKED THE  
MURDERER A BLOOD  
TEST WOULD POINT  
TO HIM! CAN I TAKE  
THIS PIN ALONG,  
REALLY?

GO AHEAD,  
GO AHEAD!  
IF YOU THINK  
A LITTLE  
PIN'LL SOLVE  
THIS CASE—  
BAH!



WOULDN'T YOU  
BE SUSPECTED  
IF THAT LITTLE  
PIN WOULD  
PIN DOWN  
THE MURDERER,  
REALLY?



IT'S A LONG  
CHANCE, DUSTY...  
BUT WE CAN'T  
OVERLOOK EVEN  
SO SMALL A THING  
AS A PIN! WE'LL  
HAVE THAT DRIED  
BLOOD ANALYZED!



THE REPORT LATER...

BLOOD TYPE ZERO, BOYS  
A BATHER SAYS TYPE!

I'LL TAKE  
THE PIN ALONG  
FOR MINE!

THANKS!  
OH, DUSTY!  
NOW WE GO  
THROUGH THE  
GODLEY'S  
GALLERY!



THESE ARE RECORDS OF ALL THE  
BLOOD TYPES OF CRIMINALS WHO  
EVER SERVED A STRETCH! THE  
ZERO TYPE IS REALLY  
RARE, ALL RIGHT! I'VE ONLY  
ONE TWO!

AND I'VE GOT  
ONE JOE!







OR SHOULD I SAY HELLO IF I DROP YOU?



YOU'RE THROUGH, SALTINE LITTLE PIN TOLD THE POLICE ENOUGH OF A STORY TO SEND YOU AND WIFE TO THE CAGE!



QUICK! GET THE DROP ON 'IM BULK!



HANDLE THE BEAT MESS! THE SHIELD GONNA BE A DEAD PERSON!



DOH! THE GUY WHO CALLED THIS A SAFETY PIN WASN'T THINKING OF COOKS!



GET THE POINT?

Owce.



NOW, I'LL UGH...

NOW YOU'LL EAT LEAD, SHIELD!



SHIELD! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



THE SHIELD HURTLIES INTO THE WALL WITH STUNNING IMPACT.



AND AS ELY PULLS THE LIGHT CHAIN A SHORT CIRCUIT OCCURS...

OUT GO THE LIGHTS... AND IN THE DARKNESS THE TWO LOOSEN THEIR BONDS...

"HURRY! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!"



"EVERYTHING'S GONE WRONG!"

"FOR YOU TWO!"



"DON'T THEY MAKE A PRETTY PICTURE?"

"THEY'LL LOOK EVEN BETTER IN A FRAMED CELL."



THE POLICE ARE IMMEDIATELY SURROUNDED...

"THERE ARE YOUR BOND THIEVES AND THE MURDERERS!"

"HURRY! YOU GOT 'EM, COULD ALL EIGHT BOYS!"



"BUT HOW'D YOU TRACK 'EM DOWN SO QUICK? WHO TIPPED YOU OFF?"

"A PIN! ONLY A PIN!"



"ONLY A PIN" SO THIS THE TALE OF A BARKY PIN! FOR IS IT THE SHOT FOR RATE? SHOWS NO BEGINNING NOR END! AND SURELY THIS LOVELY BARKY PIN PLAYS THE "ROLE OF RATE"...



# CAPTAIN COMMANDO

and the  
**BOY  
SOLDIERS**

*Communique*  
NO. 12

JAPAN IS DOOMED!  
FOR CAN THE SUN EMPEROR  
HOPE TO CONQUER, WHEN HE  
IS FORCED TO FIGHT PEOPLE  
LIKE YOU?

U.S.A. 1942

**FERRYBOAT  
ADMIRAL**



IN THE TINY VILLAGE OF ENOWN, THERE LIVED A NEGRO MAN GREATER THAN THE KING, OF THE MILITARY GOVERNOR IN HIS PALACE AND MORE ANY NOT IN IMPORTANCE TO THE GOVERNOR.

GOVERNOR HODGEN.

DOESN'T HE LOOK HANDSOME?

HERE HE COMES!



THE NAME OF THE NEGRO NEGROMAN IS KARL HENRIK HOLLER SEN HODGEN, SOMETHING KNOWN AS THE ARMYMAN.

SEE WHAT A HANDY CHIEF HE HAS!



ADMIRAL HENRIK HODGEN IS INDEED A RETIRED NAVAL OFFICER WHOM THE NEGROMAN ARE ART TO SAY WAS BEEN "BETTER DATED" BUT THESE NEGROMAN STEAMERS DO NOT KNOW ABOUT MATILDA... ADMIRAL HENRIK HODGEN'S PERSONAL COMMAND, AND AS FOR A SHIP AS ANY NAVAL MAN COULD ASK FOR...

WELL, EVERYTHING SEEMS SHIP SHAPE!

OF COURSE MATILDA OF A FIRST-RATE, BUT THAT IN NO WAY LESSENS HER HANDSOME IN THE EYES OF KARL HENRIK HODGEN OF THE COMMAND OF KNOWN...



"A GREAT SPOT! DOSE CARLERS CHILDREN HAVE BEEN DANCED OVER MATILDA AGAIN! OHY DUGHT TO BE HANGED FROM ONE YARD. AHA!"



SO MUCH FOR MATILDA? PERHAPS A FINE, WELL SHOULD BE ASKED ABOUT HER SHIPPER KARL, HENRIK HOLLER SEN HODGEN, FOR HE AND MATILDA ARE INDIVISIBLE!

I'VE BEEN MARRIED TO YOU FOR THIRTY SEVEN YEARS! I SHOULD GET SOME CONSIDERATION! AND I NEED A NEW DRESS!

IMPOSSIBLE AN OASEY! I SPENT ALL MY MONEY GETTING A NEW COMING FOR MATILDA!





**AND MY HOBBY**  
**WOULD HAVE**  
**GONE ON BOTH**  
**HIS MATILDA**  
**IS THE PEACEFUL**  
**SEAS OF THE**  
**TINY ISLANDS**  
**OF KNOWEN... BUT THERE**  
**CAME**  
**DECEMBER 7TH**  
**1941**  
**AND THE WHOLE**  
**PACIFIC BOILED**  
**OVER INTO A**  
**SEA OF**  
**BLOOD THAT**  
**AT LAST IT**  
**ENGULFED**  
**EVERY**  
**KNOWEN...**



S. MATSON  
ENTERED UPON  
A LINE OF  
DUTY  
AS A TRANSPORT  
FOR THE  
JAPANESE,  
MAKING DELIVERIES  
ACROSS THE BAY  
FROM THE HAWAIIAN  
ISLANDS. SO HER  
WORK WASN'T  
BUT HER HEART  
LIES THAT OF  
HER MASTER,  
HIS HEAVY  
AND  
OPPRESSOR.

UNTIL ONE DAY...

WE KNOW THE JAP  
BATTLESHIP HOSHIMA IS  
ANCHORED IN KURENAI  
HARBOR. THE HOSHIMA  
OUTWITTED ANY OF OUR  
SHIPS OPERATING IN  
THAT WATERS.



THE HOSHIMA MUST  
BE DESTROYED IF OUR  
UNITS ARE TO ENTER  
SAFELY NEAR THE  
HARBOR. THAT'S  
YOUR JOB  
CAPTAIN COMMANDER!

I'LL  
DO MY  
BEST,  
SIR!

LATE THAT NIGHT A DYNAMITELASH DESTROYED HOSHIMA  
OUT FROM THE NAVAL BASE. -----



HOW LONG  
WILL IT  
TAKE TO  
REACH  
OUR PLACE?

DON'T BE  
IN A HURRY!  
THERE'LL BE  
PLENTY TO  
WORRY  
ABOUT WHEN  
WE GET  
THERE!



THE HOSHIMA IS UNDER  
PROTECTION OF LAND-BASED  
GUNNERS. IF A SHIP HITS THE  
DYNAMITE STORED IN THIS  
SHIP, OUR WORKS WILL BE  
OVER, PERMANENTLY.

WHEN?  
YOU SAID IT!



SAD. CAN I  
COME IN?

OF COURSE!  
I WAS JUST  
WRITING A  
LETTER,  
ONLY.





THAT LETTER  
MAYBE HE  
WASNT IT  
DAD? YOU...YOU  
DONT EXPECT  
TO COME BACK,  
DO YOU?

I MIGHT  
HAVE KNOWN  
I COULDN'T  
HIDE  
ANYTHING  
FROM YOU!

SOMEONE HAS TO  
STAY WITH THIS  
SHIP UNTIL ITS  
SAVED THE  
HOSPITAL! I  
CANT ASK  
ANYONE ELSE  
TO TAKE THE  
JOB!

YOU  
YOU'LL  
BE  
KILLED!

THIS IS  
HARD SON...  
BUT LET'S  
NOT TALK  
ABOUT THIS! WE  
SHOULD BE GETTING  
NEAR KNOWN HARBOR!

I MAY NEVER GET  
THERE!



AS THE DYNAMITE SHIP MOVES NEARER TO THE  
HARBOR, ANOTHER SHIP IS CASTING OFF FROM  
HER MOORINGS...



INTON IS PUSHING ANOTHER OF HER BALLY  
QUARTS ACROSS THE BAY OF KNOWN...

OH IS DER LAST TOP  
FOR TONIGHT SATIDAY!  
DONT BE SO STUBBORN  
LIKE YOU WAS YESTERDAY!



JUST BECAUSE  
SOME LITTLE YELLOW  
KID AND YOU HAD  
BNT NO REASON  
FOR YOU TO BHTOP  
YOURSELF! YOU  
SHOULDNT BE SO  
TEMPERAMENTAL!



SUDDENLY THE DYNAMITE SHIP BLAZING  
WITHOUT LIGHTS, LOOKS UP ON THE  
STARBOARD SIDE OF THE HARBOR...



HEY!  
LOOK OUT!

EXPLOSIVE BOMBING PLAYS  
THE DESTROYER HERE  
TO AVOID COLLISION...







ARTILLO'S STORMING!



QUICKLY!  
MOVE THE  
BOAT!

DON'T GET  
EXCITED!  
ARTILLO WON'T  
MOVE UN-  
TIL SHE  
MARRIES  
UP HER ANG!



YOU HOPE TO  
SAVE THE  
COMMANDOS!  
BUT YOU WILL  
NOT LIVE TO  
DO IT, FAT  
FOOL!

OH NO...

AT THE MOMENT...



AN OLD  
PORT IN A STORM,  
SEE J. AN' D'S  
PERSEYON IS AS  
GOOD AS ANY!



COMMANDOS!  
A554...



ARE YOU BADLY  
HURT?

YES... YOU  
HAD  
COME TO  
BUY UP OUR  
POSSIBILITIES!  
I WILL HELP  
YOU!



BUT WHAT  
CAN YOU  
DO?

DIS SHIL...  
ARTILLO... SHE  
IS LOADED WITH  
DYNAMITE!



RESPONDING TO THE AMALAP  
TOUCH OF HER SHIP, ARTILLO  
TURNS AROUND AND HEADS FOR THE  
POSSIBILITIES...



BETTER LET ME TAKE THE WHEEL!

MATILDA WON'T MOVE...FOR NOBODY...BUT THE ADMIRAL! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT...SAVE YOURSELF!



STRAIGHT FOR THE NIGHT'S STEEL Jaws OF THE ADMIRAL! THAT HOODMAN STEERS ME UNWARY... LITTLE CRAB!

MOMENTS LATER A FRENZIED EXPLOSION SUMMER THE ADMIRAL'S BELLY AS MATILDA BEARS HER FEROUS BITE TO DEATH...



WE'LL BE BACK! NEXT TIME WE'LL HAVE THE MEN AND THE SHIPS UNPLANNED TO STAY! ENOUGH! NIGHT SEEN THE LAST OF US!

LATER...

THE ADMIRAL'S FINISHED!

DAT LITTLE DUTCHMAN SURE HAD PLENTY OF NOISE/DOE JAPS ARE BURNING AND NO LIKE CRAB!

WE'LL ESCAPE BEFORE THEY NOTICE US!



AND THERE IT CAME TO PASS! ANDREW WAS ASKED OF THE JAPANESE YOUNG AND THE OLD TOWN DECLINED IT'S PEACEFUL RATE EXCEPT FOR A SLIGHT CHANGE...

FOR NOW THERE STANDS IN THE PLACE OF A STATUE OF A GREAT MAN, WHOSE NAME WAS CARL VON HOODMAN, COMMANDER OF THE SHIP THAT SAVED THE LARGEST SHIP THE ADMIRAL!



THERE HE STANDS IN SILENCE WITH HIS HEADS REBUILT IN BRONZE! BUT HE THINK, KNOWING CARL HENRIK HILLEN VAN HOODMAN, THAT HE WAS SOMETIMES BE LOVED FOR MATILDA...

# The HANGMAN

DEAD MEN'S EYES TELL TALES



FOR DROPPING AT HIS APPOINTMENT, PAGES  
RESTLESSLY BEFORE THEIR BEDROOM....

WILL YOU LIGHT SOMEWHERE  
AND RELAX, BOB? YOU'RE  
GETTING ME JITTERY!

I CAN'T RELAX, THEL! FOR ONCE THE  
HANDSMAN HAS RAISED THE COLD-  
BLOODED MURDERER OF DUTCH KANE  
IS STILL AT LARGE!

YED WHAT? IT WAS ONLY ONE  
VICIOUS GANGSTER KILLING OFF  
ANOTHER! DUTCH-KANE DESERVED  
TO DIE, FOR ALL HIS EVIL DEEDS!

HAVER! BUT STILL  
MURDER IS MURDER!  
THE KILLER SHOULDN'T  
GO SCOT FREE!

THELMA ALONE KNOWS THAT  
FOR RECORDING IS...

THE HANDSMAN? I'M GOING TO  
WHERE... I AT THE FUNERAL  
STADIUM WHERE  
DUTCH'S BODY LIES...  
SEARCH FOR CLUES!  
IT'S A RAINY NIGHT,  
ANYWAY... I'LL LONG!

MEANWHILE, AT THE FUNE-  
RAL, SOMEWHERE WHERE THE  
MURDERED GANGSTER  
KEEPS A GEM, TONELINE  
SILENTLY REFLECTS

BUT THE SHODDY POLICE HAVE  
THIS SENSATION OF DEATH...

BEHOLD THE PLACE  
GIVES ME DA CREEPS!  
LET'S HURRY AN GET  
OUTA HERE DOC!

SHUDDER, BABY!  
AND DUTCH-KANE'S  
STORY!!

HERE DOC!  
DEAD MEN A  
WACKER!!

AAA! AND DEAD MEN TELL  
NO TALES THEY SAY! THOSE  
DEAD LIPS CAN'T SPEAK AND  
TELL WHO KILLED HIM.  
CAN THEY?



WITH HORROR, HANSHMAN SEES THE  
SHARPLY DEAD!

WHA...? OF ALL  
THE SCREAMING THINGS... THEY  
STOLE HIS  
EYES!



HIS DEAD EYES... OF ALL THINGS! NOW  
WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME CAN ANYONE  
WANT WITH THE EYES OF A CORPSE?  
AND WHAT'S THIS GOT TO DO WITH  
DUTCH KANE'S MURDER?



WHICH BEHINDS ME? I CAME  
TO PICK UP CLUES ON DUTCH'S  
MURDER MYSELF! HAAAA...  
LET'S SEE... SHOT IN THE  
CHEST...



ARTIVE UP AT  
THOSE BULLETS STRUCK  
LEFT OF THE HEART,  
AND WENT IN... FURROWING  
DUTCH KANE WAS RACING  
HIS KILLER. THE GUN WAS  
HELD BY A LEFT  
HANDED MAN!



I ONLY  
KNOW TWO  
LEFT HANDED  
GURMENS SO. ONE OF THOSE  
TWO IS THE KILLER OF DUTCH  
KANE? I'LL MEET LEFTY  
LEON FIRST!



BUT WHAT OF DOC EMBSTONE... AND HIS  
STOLEN EYES IN HIS MOUTH... A STRANGE  
BACKING BAKES TO LIFE...

NOT YA SONNA  
DO WD DA EYES?  
DOC? I DON'T  
KETCH...? I WAS A BELLANT  
ARTIST!



ONE DAY I ACCIDENTALLY BLEANDED A PATIENT  
FOR LIFE! I WAS BLACKBALLED... BANISHED  
FROM MEDICAL CIRCLES! SINCE THEN I'VE  
TURNED TO LESS...ER...

ACCEPTABLE WAYS  
OF MAKING  
A LIVING?





BUT FIDEL SCIENCE  
IS MISSING MY GENIUS... AND  
MY NEW INVENTION! I PLACE  
THE DEAD EYES SO IN THE  
MACHINE... AND HE WILL  
SEE WITH THOSE  
DEAD EYES!



HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE  
THEORY OF POST-DEATH FROM  
RABBIT FARM? WHY DO I ASK?  
ANYWAY, IT IS KNOWN THAT  
THE LAST THING A PERSON  
SEES BEFORE HE DIES...  
STAYS ON THE RETINA  
OF HIS EYES INDELIBLY!



GODDAMN! SEE? THERE IS  
THE LAST SCENE  
DUTCH KANE SAW IN  
LIFE! RIGHT ON OUR  
SCREEN! HE WAS  
STAGING AT THE MAN  
WHO MURDERED HIM...  
LOOK!!



ALL ON THE SCREEN IS DETECTED WHAT HAS  
TRAGEDY BORN OF DUTCH KANE LAST DAY  
BEFORE DEATH... HIS UNKNOWN  
MURDERER...



HOLY COW!  
AS PLAIN AS DAY...  
DUTCH HAD SOUTHWAN  
SEARS WHO SHOT  
HIM!!



RIGHT, RABBIT! DUTCH HAS PUT  
THE FINGER ON HIS OWN  
DEATH. LET US QUICKLY  
AS IF HE'S TOLD US  
ALREADY!

AND HOW TO... ON SHAKEDOWN, HE  
SAY A  
CALL ON  
PLenty TO KEEP  
US FROM SOLICITING  
TO DO CONFESSIONS  
NOT A SHIRT  
SECRET?



HELLO  
SOUTHWAN?

WHO ARE YOU?  
WHADDA WANTE  
MAKE IT SHAPY?



I WANT MONEY,  
SOUTHWAN! HUSH  
MONEY! OR SHOULD  
I INFORM THE  
POLICE THAT  
YOU SHOT  
DUTCH KANE  
DEAD??



WHY,  
YOU  
DIRTY...

MEANWHILE THE HATCHMAN  
ARRIVES!

IT HADN'T LEFT  
LEON...SO IT MUST BE  
SOUTHWAN LEAN. HE'S SOUND  
LIKE A FIGHT IN THERE!



OHAY, I BUMPED OFF  
DUTCH! SO, I'LL SHUT  
THE MOUTH TOO, DOC  
EINSTEIN....!



THANKS FOR THE  
CONFESSION, SOUTHWAN!



LET HIM GO!  
HE'S INNOCENT!  
I'VE GOT THE  
EVIDENCE FROM  
THE POLICE!

YOU'VE BEEN IN THE  
CELL ON THE CASE FROM  
THE START! THE EVIDENCE  
GOES TO CHARITY!



CHARITY... LEAN!  
I WAS ROBBED!

HE'S WHAT? HOW DID  
YOU KNOW, SOUTHWAN  
KILLED DUTCH?



WERE THOSE THE TWO LEAN  
INTO IN THE FUNERAL PARADE?...WHO  
STOLE THE DEAD EYES? AAAH...  
WISH I'D STOPPED THEM...OH WELL,  
I'VE GOT DUTCH'S KILLER!



THE NEXT EVENING AT  
THE LAMB PLACE...

AND...WHAT'S YES BUT WHAT  
WRONG, BOB? ABOUT THOSE  
YOU GOT... OTHER TWO  
THE KILLER DOC EINSTEIN  
OF DUTCH AND BABY?  
LEAVE UP TO THOSE  
YOU? DEAD EYES!



THAT NIGHT AT THE CITY  
HORSE, CHARMING WITH  
CORPSES...

EYES! DEAD  
EYES! LOTS  
OF 'EM! THAT'S  
WHAT WE WANT!

HURRY,  
DOC!





HEY!  
WHO'S HERE?

DA HATCHMAN!



DON'T SHOOT YOU  
IDiot, THAT'S A  
MURDER BAR!

AGHH!



I SHOT  
BEFORE  
I STOPPED  
TA THINK!

FOOL! FELT TOO  
LATE NOW I'VE  
HAVE ENOUGH  
EYES... LET'S GO



THE NEWS COMES TO THE MAN...

HATCHMAN SHOT DEAD!  
AT THE MOBILE!  
I'VE BUILT OVER!

THE HATCHMAN  
TOO!!



AT THE MOBILE...

I'M HERE BICK!  
WHENEVER DOES IT STOLE  
ALL TH' EYES OUT  
THEIR STOPS!

HORRIBLE!

EYES!



DOC BINSTONE, MY WORK!  
BUT I DON'T KNOW HIS  
HIDE-OUT!

A HARDER HUT  
TO CRACK THAN  
BEFORE!



REMEMBER THE SHOOTER AND  
ONCE MORE MAKE USE OF THE  
STANDARD MACHINE.

HAN/REMEM!  
SEE THAT UNSOLVED HATCHET  
MURDER OF AMBER AND RABBIT!  
NOW WE KNOW WHO DO IT!



BLACKMAIL AGAIN!  
WE CAN SHAKE  
HIM DOWN FOR  
PLENTY, OR  
TURN HIM IN TO  
THE POLICE  
FOR A  
REWARD!

G-SLIP!  
I JUST  
HAPPENED  
TA THINK  
DOC!





MEANWHILE DOC HITS A STUNNING REVELATION WITH HIS DEATH-SCENES FROM DEAD EYES....

WOW! WHAT A FIND! SOME DRUG TRAFIC... PROBABLY SHOT BY POLICE... SAW ONE LAST THING BEFORE HE DIED... SAW THE HUNGARIAN CHANGING TO HIS CIVILIAN IDENTITY! BUT WHO IS IT?

HIS FACE...NOT QUITE CLEAR, BUT TRY THE OTHER EYE OF THAT PAIR...FOR A BETTER POCUS!

NOW FOR THE GREATEST SECRET OF ALL! THE HUNGARIAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!

SORRY BUT IT'S LIGHTS OUT FOR YOU... YOU'LL NEVER KNOW!!

WOW! ONLY A PAIR OF A DEAD MAN'S EYES SAY MY CHANGE... AND THEY VERY NEARLY SAVE ME AWAY!!

BUT THE MACHINE ITSELF...THE POLICE WOULD FIND IT VALUABLE FOR EXPOSING CRIME!

YES...EXCEPT THAT IT BLEW APART AND HAD PLATES FROM PART JUST HAVE BEEN DETECTIVE...SOME OTHER SCIENTIST WILL HAVE TO FIND THE WAY TO MAKE DEAD MEN'S EYES TALK!!

# THE GHOST OF HENRY SCHMIDT

## A SHIELD STORY

By VIVIAN

44 **A** smileless . . . ?

Joe Higgins and Dusty were taking their daily evening walk past the beautiful estate of the big chemical magnate, J. K. Burke, when that scream pierced the air with a blood-curdling shrillness.

"Hurry, Dusty, it came from the Burke Mansion," shouted Joe Higgins, quickly doffing his outer clothing, and emerging as the Shield. Together the Shield and Dusty ran for the huge house, which was situated high on a sloping hill. They arrived at the top of the hill just in time to see an eerily glowing figure disappear down the other side of the hill and be swallowed up by the adjoining forest.

"Forget about that fellow, Dusty. We must find the person who screamed. The forest is too thick to find anyone hiding in it anyhow!"

"Right, Shield. Look, this front door is open!" Dusty exclaimed, as he pushed the impressive oak door, which gave way under his touch.

Together, the Shield and Dusty advanced into the Burke mansion, which was huge inside, and ornamented with over-the-top antiques. Servants of all descriptions were running upstairs, and talking excitedly to each other. They were so pre-

occupied, they didn't notice the Shield and Dusty follow them up the winding marble stairs, into an attic room which seemed more like a closet than the type of room one would expect to see in the house of a wealthy man.

An uncertain light was sifting from the moon through an iron-barred window, the only window in the room. J. K. Burke was slumped over in a corner chair, his head baid over his heart. He was gasping for breath, but managing to talk between gasps.

"It came . . . the ghost . . . it came!"

The many servants crowded around Burke, in an attempt to help him. The Shield and Dusty pushed their way through the throng of servants. They went over to Burke, who looked at them with a glimmer of recognition in his terror-stricken eyes.

"Are you all right, Mr. Burke?" demanded the Shield.

"Yes . . . I'm all right . . . just badly frightened . . . send 'all these servants away, please . . . I want to talk to you . . . Shield . . . I've heard about you . . ."

Dusty turned to the domestic employees, and said, "You've all heard what Mr. Burke has asked. Please clear the room, everyone."

When Burke was left alone with The Shield and Dusty, he started to explain the cause of the scream which had issued from his lips.

"I feel better now. I've just had a terrible experience," he began. "The ghost of one of my dead chemists is after me. It has already killed my two partners. Henry Schmidt is his name . . . the chemist's, I mean. It was horrible . . . horrible . . ."

Burke shuddered as he recalled his recent trial.

"Steady now," said the Shield, as he laid an encouraging hand on the frightened man's shoulder. "Now, start from the beginning, and tell us what this is all about."

"Only last night Schmidt's ghost came into my room. I ran, but I couldn't get away from it. It kept following me. I had this room built for safety, but it didn't help!" The great chemical manufacturer became a timid, trembling creature as he continued with his story. "I'll tell you exactly what happened. The police have been unable to do anything, but I hope you can, Shield."

Before this war started, our laboratories discovered a new type of explosive, the most deadly ever conceived by any man. Schmidt, one of our laboratory technicians, and a very brilliant scientist, demanded to

know the entire formula on the grounds that his research had a direct bearing on the discovery of this explosion. Well, we checked up on him. We found that he was intending to sell the formula to Germany, which aside from being unscrupulous, would have been disastrous for the entire world. We notified the proper authorities, and the police went to his home. But when they reached there, they found that he had barricaded the house against them. When they finally did break in, they found him dead. Only his assistant was there."

"One moment," interrupted the Shield. "What makes you think that it's Schmidt's ghost that is haunting you? That is, if a ghost IS haunting you?"

"Schmidt called up my partners and myself while the police were attempting to break into his house. He promised us that his ghost would come back to get us. Then when his ghost came back last night, it kept chasing me from room to room, telling me to bury the formula next to his grave!"

"Next to his grave?" Dusty exclaimed. "Where was he buried?"

"Right next to his own home. His assistant buried him."

Burke covered his face with his hands and continued "It was—a ghastly looking thing, his ghost—shining all over with a radiant light."

After a moment of thought, the Shield started for the door of the attic room.

"Come on, Dusty. I've a hunch that we should play the

late Henry Schmidt a visit. One question before I leave, Mr. Burke. What happened to your partners?"

"That is the most tragic part of my story. They have both been found dead of heart attack during the past month."

"Well, that fits right into my theory. Good! Don't worry, Mr. Burke, we'll have your "ghost" for you soon."

The Shield and Dusty rushed over to Henry Schmidt's home. After exploring the adjoining private graveyard, they entered the seemingly deserted home. Stalking around for a while, they came upon a singularly ugly man, who was in the process of wiping phosphorus from his body, which was still glowing in spots.

"Your little plot has been discovered, Henry Schmidt!" snapped the Shield in a cold voice.

The man whipped around, a look of startled surprise on his face. The color slowly drained from his face as he recognized the Shield and Dusty.

"It was very clever of you to induce a state of catalepsy, or temporary death, in yourself, scientist Schmidt. Then have a specially constructed grave built before you put your devilish plan of "death" into effect. We just finished exploring your "grave" and found a tunnel leading from the coffin to your house. Very ingenious and tricky, but it has been discovered like so many other crime plots. However Schmidt,

trusting you have had the chance to put into effect, was the causing of catalepsy in Burke's two partners. You caused those men to be buried alive, when the doctors mistook the catalepsy for heart failure. Of course, if you had gotten the formula, Germany would have paid you handsomely for it. To a brilliant but warped brain like yours, it means nothing to sacrifice millions of people for money! But society shall see that you pay for your crime."

Then Dusty added, "Your attempt to appear as a ghost by covering your body with phosphorescent paint was partly bad. It's been used too many times in detective stories. Any amateur detective could see through it!"

Schmidt looked wildly about him, desperately hunting for a chance to escape. His eye lighted on a nearby window, and he made a lunge for it. The Shield made a flying tackle, and Schmidt collapsed to the floor.

Later, after Schmidt was delivered into the hands of the police, the Shield and Dusty were explaining what happened to Mr. Burke.

"Schmidt probably had trouble with his conscience, when immediately after his "death" Germany declared war. He probably realized the horrible result for the world, if Germany did obtain the formula, but the money they offered him proved to be too much of a temptation. Like all other criminals, he is discovering that no matter how clever the crime, it is bound to be found out."

# Archie

## In Christmas Cheers

**YIPPEE!**

DAD—MOM, LOOK!  
GRANDPARENTS SENT ME A  
FIFTY DOLLAR  
CHECK FOR  
CHRISTMAS!

THAT'S FINE, ARCHIE!  
I'M GOING TO THE  
BANK TODAY AND  
WILL CASH IT  
FOR YOU!











CHRISTMAS  
EVE...



I HATE SHOWING  
UP AT THE PARTY  
WITH THESE MEASLY  
GIFTS... GEEZ/GOOD  
THING THE GALS  
DON'T KNOW WHAT  
I REALLY WISH  
GONNA BUY 'EM!



GOOD EVENING  
HAPPY ANDREWS,  
AND A VEEERY NEEEDY  
CHRISTMAS!

THE SAME 'T'  
YOU, GOODNESS!

WHAT'S HE  
LOOKING UP  
THESE FOR?

ARCHIE!  
YOU'RE  
DARLING!



OH, BUT YOU'RE  
WONDERFUL... AND THIS  
IS FOR THAT LOVELY  
NEGLIGEE... MAM...

?



SO, IT WAS YOU  
WHO TOLD HER  
THAT IF YOU AND  
YOUR SWE MOUTH  
WHO ELSE DID  
YOU TELL?

G-GOOD  
ARCHIE!  
WELL, YES...

ARCHIE!  
OH, ARCHIE!



YOU'RE A SWEET  
EMMET BOY... MAM,  
THANKS FOR  
THE SWEATER  
SET!

?



SAY, BLABBER  
PUSS! WHO ELSE  
DID YOU TELL?

WELL...  
ONLY...

ARCHIE!  
HI-YA...  
PAL!





Don't forget -



Walt Disney



OTHER  
MAGAZINES

# Catfish Joe

By  
LARRY HARRIS



WISTER, IS THIS  
CONTRADICTION BEING  
OR AM I HAVING  
A NIGHTMARE?

IT'S REAL ENOUGH, BOB!  
YER A-LOOKIN' AT CAPTIN  
BARNY KEEL AN' THE ONLY  
LAND BOY THEROUD IN  
CAPTIVITY!



THOUD LIKE YOU AN  
ME ARE CRUISING IN TH  
SAME DIRECTION SO YOU  
MIGHT'S WILL COME  
ABOARD?







GOSH, CAPN, DID YOU COME VERY EARLY IN THIS THING?

ALL TH' WAY FROM BOSTON HARBOR? WE AN TH CL' ABUSUS GOT THIS LOOKIN' AT 'EM BAW OLD DOGS AN' BARKIN' SO WE GOT US A SET O' WHEELS AN' STARTED OUT FOR A CHANGE O' SCENERY!



AN' THAT SHIP WERE A-TOWNIN' IS TH' 'KITTY K'— SHE'S FIRED UP FEEZ' SLIPPIN' AN' BATHIN' INSIDE JES' LIKE A HOUSE! WE'RE A-MIN' T' SPEND TH' WINTER DOWN IN THAT SUNNY SOUTH I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!



I'M A SHANTY-BOATER MYSELF, CAPN, BUT I HAIN'T NEVER RAN ACROSS NOTHIN' LIKE THIS BEFORE!

WELL, 'LIVE AN' LEARN, SON! HAHN! LOOKS LIKE LOTS O' FOLKS GON' SOMEWHERE IN A HICK O' A BERRY!



WHEE! THAT! WHERE'S EVERYBODY A-GOIN'?

TH' DAM'S A-BUSTIN' MISTER! YOU'D BETTER TURN THAT THING AROUND! AN' GIT OUTTA TH' VALLEY!

ABUSUS



GOSH, CAPN, YOU CAN'T TURN AROUND ON THIS NARROW ROAD!

DON'T AIN'T TO SON! THEY HAIN'T NOTHIN' BUT WATER BACK O' A DAM AN' THAT'S ONE THING WE AN TH' ABUSUS HAIN'T BEERED ON!



LOOK AT TH' BUSHIN' BY! RECKON NOW I KNOW HOW CAPN MOAN FELT WHILE HE WAS A-SETTIN' IN TH' JAIL A-WAITIN' IT OUT!



HEY! LOOK, CAPN! TH' ROAD GOES RIGHT UNDER TH' WATER UP AHEAD!

WE'LL JES' FOLLO' THAT LINE O' TELEPHONE POLES TILL WE MEET 'ER LEADIN' OUT ON TH' OTHER SIDE O' TH' VALLEY!







THAT IS—ALL, CERTAIN!  
THE ONE IN THE MIDDLE!  
THAT'S LARRY JOE—  
CAME ABOARD BACK  
IN THE ROAD, A PACE  
AWAY IS CRUISING  
SOUTH WITH US!



OH, I'M SO BERRY! YOU  
BETTER GET BACK  
ON BOARD BEFORE  
YOU CATCH COLD!

THANK YOU, MERM!  
I'LL BOOST THESE  
FELLERS ON AN THEN  
CLIMB IN WITH THE CAPT!



GIVE ME A HAND!  
I'M COMING UP  
THERE NOW! I'M NOT  
GOING TO RISE BACK  
HERE WITH THIS  
MENAGERIE!



GOSH, CAPT,  
LOOKS LIKE GARRY  
FOUND ANOTHER  
CRITTER OVER  
YONDER!

H-H-H-H!  
I DON'T SEE  
ANYTHING!



A—BUT WE'LL CRUISE OVER  
THAT WAY AN TAKE A LOOK  
THAT GROWS PASTY SMART!  
—BEEN RIGHT EVERY TIME  
SO FAR!

THERE'S A COUPLE  
LIL SPECKS ON  
TH WATER!



HEY! IT'S A PAIR OF  
EARS!—MERM'S  
EARS BY GOLLY!

WHY TH CRITTER'S  
CLEAN UNDER WATER!



WOW! A HERO IN AN AMERICAN RIVER! THIS WILL TAKE A LOT OF EX-PLAINING -- BUT NEXT MONTHS PEP WILL TELL THE STORY!



**Animal-Antix**  
SEND IN YOUR ANIMAL-ANTIX TO  
CAPTAIN JOE, PEP COMICS  
80 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y.



BERNARD BROWN OF DETROIT SAYS THEY HAVE A BEAR IN THE ZOO THERE THAT WORKS HIS PART AT THE PEOPLE UNTIL THEY THROW HIM BEANS!

CHUCK PLEACH OF WESTALBE, MICH. WRITES THAT SHE PUT A BIRD OF MALLARD DUCKS THAT JUMP UP AND CATCH THEIR FOOD!

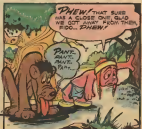
BOB MARIE KELLEY OF WACO, TEXAS, WRITES THAT SHE HAS A NAME CROW IN A CAGE THERE THAT CAN TELL HIS NAME!















# MARCO LOCO

by  
Cahll  
Hubball

ADVENTURER

FUNNY SHODDY  
TO SWAB, THE  
PULLED THE  
SEATS OUT  
THREE TIMES  
ALREADY!

CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND  
CABIN  
MARCO!

UGH!

ONCE AGAIN HE SAIL  
TO ADVENTURE WITH  
MARCO LOCO AND  
HIS GALLANT CREW OF  
THE BOLDOY BERTON.

LAND  
HO!

LAND  
HO!

MARCO LOCO AND SHODDY  
GO ABOARD TO GET WATER

GRRR!  
I KNOW NOT  
WHY BUT THIS  
ISLAND GIVES  
ME THE  
CREEPS!

ME TOO!  
LET US RILL  
OUR BILLS  
AND BE  
GONE!!



WHEN AARON LOOOO AND ENDOCH  
BALE UPON THE HORRID HEAD OF  
THE MEDUSA THEY ARE POWERED  
TO MOORE OF SPEAK. IT IS AS  
THOUGH THEY HAD BEEN STRUCK  
DUMB... EE



FOLLOW  
ME!!



THE  
MAN!



LEAVING THEM TO HER CARE, THE  
MEDUSA LOOKS UP AARON AND ENDOCH.



SURE FE'HOW  
ARE WE GOING  
TO GET OUT  
OF THIS  
MESS?

IMPOSSIBLE!  
THOSE SNAKES  
ARE TOO  
HYPNOTIC!

THE FOLLOWING  
MORNING, THE MEDUSA  
RETURNED...



I HAVE COME TO TELL  
YOU, WHAT I'VE DECIDED  
TO DO WITH YOU?



I LIKE YOUR  
LOOKS! I THINK  
YOU ARE CUTE!  
YOU AND I WILL  
GET MARRIED!



DELIGHTED!  
BUT WHAT  
ABOUT ENDOCH?  
YOU CAN'T MARRY  
US BOTH!

VERY  
SIMPLE!



I SHALL  
EAT HER! NO  
OBJECTIONS,  
I HOPE!

N. NOT  
AT ALL!

PLEASED!  
ALL MINE!









ARE YOU LOOK' HARRY?  
FOR THE HICK CAN THAT  
JEN GIVE THE MEDUSA  
A HANGOUT? AND  
BROODS A HE  
A LUCKY MAN?

WELL, GEE, YEE,  
MAJESTY,  
I ONLY  
THOUGHT.



THERE!



THAT'S TWENTY!  
NOW LET'S  
GET BACK  
TO THE EATS!  
(SNACKS!)

WELL, START  
ENGIN'! DO  
YOU EXPECT  
AND TO DO  
IT ALL!



SURE, VERY DELICIOUS  
REALLY! AN' NOW, YEE  
MAJESTY, I'LL TAKE  
THAT SHARD,  
OF 200 SHARDS!

AN YES!  
OH JOSEPHINE?



WHO'S  
THIS?

MY DAUGHTER!  
SHE'LL GIVE YOU  
YOUR 200 SHARDS!  
GIVE, JOSEPHINE!

AH, YOU'RE  
A LUCKY  
MAN, GIDD!

OHAY, POP...  
MAMA...



COME  
BACK, YOU  
WITCH!

YOU'RE GONNA  
GET YOUR RE,  
HARD IF I HARTA  
CHASE YOU TO  
CHINA!!

FASTER,  
SNOODN!

AYE!

TO THE  
BEACH

CHINA! AHHH... HISTORY  
IS GOING TO BE MADE IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
POP CONCEPT

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## AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX invention. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum, around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

**ONLY  
THREE  
EASY  
STEPS**

**UGLY  
BLACKHEADS**

**USE  
VACUTEX**



**THEY'RE  
OUT**

**RUSH  
COUPON**

**Send No  
MONEY**

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. **ACT NOW!** Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

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516 Fifth Avenue, New York, 10, N. Y.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not satisfied.
- ☐ I prefer to receive \$1.00 now and have postage. (Name guaranteed as above.)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY  STATE

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**ADD INCHES to your CHEST, BACK AND BICEPS**

## Super Power Crusher Grip - "MOULDER OF MEN"

Here is your chance to develop a body packed with rock ribbed man-muscle, surging with vibrant, dynamic power... a body that men and women must admire. Just these four easy steps, practiced only a few minutes a day, will help build inches of

The amazing super power Crusher Grip pictured in the four exercises, made of 14" high tension steel, has been used by some of the strongest men in the world! America today has no place for weaklings. America needs **STRONG MEN**, men who will build the better world of tomorrow. Prepare for tomorrow's success by developing crushing strength today! Complete illustrated instructions with each Crusher Grip.



power packed muscle on your frame, develop crushing biceps, husky forearms, super-strength back, chest, stomach and leg muscles, make a new man of you... **ALL MAN!**

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Follow the footsteps of professional muscle men to develop a superb body and muscles of steel. This fast-moving muscle developer gets you there in four easy steps. Simply follow the simplified instructions and use your Super Power Crusher Grip which is free with this offer. Get now while the entire outfit is available at a low price... the supply is limited.

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### DOUBLE Money Back GUARANTEE

If these muscle builders don't bring you satisfactory results in an amazingly short time, WE WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

### SEND NO MONEY

Just fill in and send coupon. When postman delivers your Super Power Crusher Grip and free Super Power Hand Grip, pay him only \$1.98 plus postage. Develop champion strength as cheap as do. Rush coupon... Now!

WITH YOUR ORDER  
**SUPER POWER HAND GRIPS**  
Powerful high tension hand grips.  
Develops strength, builds forearm, ton-  
ic... and is FREE with your order.



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Dept. 2182, P. O. Box No. 5, Station X, New York, 16, N. Y.  
Send me the Super Strength Crusher Grip as described. I will pay the postman only 1.98 plus postage. Also include the Super Power Hand Grip free with the order.

Name .....

Address .....

Enclosed is one ten dollar bill or money  
in U.S. coins and money order by P.O.

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Dept. 2182, P.O. Box 5 Station X, New York, 16, N. Y.

# Boys!

## FREE

### 3 POWER TELESCOPE



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If you order the **Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun** at once, we will include this big **Black 3-Power Telescope** absolutely FREE. It's made with genuine ground, painted glass lenses. Suitable everything to 3 times its size—always clearly 3 times your distance for seeing planes, ships, tanks, meeting enemies, etc. We will also include a valuable **Compass Chart FREE**, showing 21 Allied and Axis planes in operation so that they could be easily identified.

# New COMMANDO *KRAK-A-JAP* MACHINE GUN

*Safe  
Harmless!*



How would you like to play "WAR" with your very own **Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun**? So completely does it resemble the real machine gun used by our Commandos, that you will get a thrill when you get it in your hands! You will be positively amazed when you hear its loud machine gun noise that can be heard for hundreds of feet.

The **Krak-A-Jap** is made of wood and non-critical material and it's built to stand up and take plenty of hard knocks. It measures over 17 inches long.

At the handle to the top of the gun and it is painted in true army camouflage colors throughout. Its look of **fun-ness**, a noise like a real battle is going on—but it's absolutely **SAFE** and **HARMLESS**. Rush your order today while our limited supply lasts.

**WHY! BE THE FIRST ONE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO OWN A "KRAK-A-JAP"**

What a thrill you will get when you actually own and use the new **Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun**. The going will be green with envy if you are the first one in your neighborhood to get a **Krak-A-Jap Commando Machine Gun** and the **FREE 3-Power Telescope**.

You needn't send a single penny. Have Dad or Mother fill out and mail the "no cash" coupon. When your **Krak-A-Jap** and **Free Telescope** arrive, just pay the postman 21¢ plus a few penny postage and go. If the **Krak-A-Jap** isn't more fun than a barrel of monkeys, just return it within 10 days and we will refund your money in full. Don't forget, at you fill in your order at once, we send you the big **3-Power Telescope** absolutely FREE.

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**Customer:** I will pay cash or money order for \$1.00. Please send me the new **Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun** and the **3-Power Telescope** and if I am not really satisfied, you'll give me a 10% refund and you will return both. You will be sending absolutely FREE the **FREE 3-Power Telescope** described above.

Name

Address

City  State

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